BARBARA AUB TESTIFIES.

HER STORY OF LANGERMAN'S AS. SAULT ON HER IN HIS FLAT.

Indications that Her Schoolmate, Mrs.
Rescite, Who Sent Her There with a
Note of Introduction, Will Testify for
the Defence-Langerman in the Tomba, Barbara Aub, the dark-haired, pale-faced, well-built young woman who says she was crim-inally assaulted by Lawyer Walter L. S. Langerinally assaulted by Lawyer Walter L. S. Langer-man, told her story to a jury and Recorder Goff, in Part I. of the General Sessions, yester-day. The court room was besieged by such a crowd that the Recorder ordered the attendants to lock the doors and admit nobody unless subpoenss were produced or other certificates that the applicants had business in court. Miss Aub told her story nervously, although at times, when her character was attacked by the lawyers for the defence, she straightened up and answered them with eyes flashing, and occasionally stamped her foot to give emphasis to her denials. Langerman is a tall, spruce-looking young fellow, with hair rather closely cropped, and eyeglasses which perch well forward on his nose. He has three lawyers defending him.

Assistant District Attorney Townsend began the direct examination of Miss Aub yesterday morning when court opened. He told her to go on and tell her story. She said she was 23 years old. Her father is Philip D. Aub of Brooklyn, and her mother was Laura Meyer of Atlanta Her mother has been dead ten years. Miss Aub said she was educated at St. Joseph's Academy, in Flushing. She was a protégée of ex-Mayor Grace, who paid for her tuition at the academy. she had also attended the Alvord Academy, in aunts in this city. Through business reverses of her father she was required to earn her own

the business of book canvasser. She was living with Mrs. Emily Roselle, at 39 West Sixtleth street. Mrs. Roselle had been a fellow pupil of hers at St. Joseph's Academy. Mrs. Roselle said she was anxious to help her, and gave her a note to Mr. Langerman, who, Mrs. Roselle said, would take a book from her. She went to Langerman's flat in the apart-

ment house at 119 West Sixty-second street at 7:30 or 8 o'clock on the evening of May 0. She rang the bell, but got no answer, and went away. She returned later and meta man in the lway. She spoke to him, but as the defendant was not there she was not allowed to repeat the conversation. It developed, however, that Langerman was not in, and she returned to Roselle's, where she spent the night.

At 8 o'clock on the following morning she visited Langerman's flat again, and this time the door opened in response to her ring and she walked in. Langerman lived on the first floor She saw a door open at the end of the hall, and and greeted her. She handed him the note and Don't be standing there; come in.' I said:
'Don't be standing there; come in.' I said:
'Excuse me sir.' He was dressed in a bath
robe. Then he read the note and said: 'Come
in and describe the book to me.' I finally did go
into the slitting room in the back with two little
vindows in it.' 'He took the note, and, glancing at it, said

The note was then identified by Miss Aub and offered in evidence. It reads as follows: MY DEAN FRIEND: This is the young lady I was telling you about, and I'm going to ask you to help her
you about and I'm going to ask you to help her
you abouting for the work she has taken the agency
tor. When I see you I will tell you why I ask this
avor. Be very carrful what you say to this young
lady, as she is very stratifaced. She is not careless
and silly like me. Yours, in haste. Emity R.

favor. Be very careful what you say to this young lady, as she is very straitaced. She is not careless and silly like me. Yours, in haste, ERLY R.

"After I had talked for a few moments," continued the witness, "Mr. Langerman said, 'Well, there seems to be nothing left for me to do but sign for the book. Then he signed and handed me the subscription sip. Before I could think he kissed me, and I slapped his face. I demanded that he let me out immediately, and he said, 'Gothat way,' pointing toward a door covered with drapery. I started to go out by the door which I had entered, and he grabbed me about the waist tight and dragged me into the next room, which was a bedroom. I kicked and screamed with all my might, and fought as hard as I could to get away, but he threw me down and covered my head with a heavy bed cover, almost stiffing me."

Miss Aub described the assault and said that she was completely exhausted from her struggles and was covered with bruises. She got out in the street as soon as she could and started to o, to the river to drown herself. After she had one several blocks she turned back and went to fir. Roselle's. She told her triend what had appened and declared that she would drown erself. An hour after the assault she returned o Langerman's apartments and told him that he was going to commit suicide, and that her eath would be on his head. He simply laughed this, she said, and replied: "Pshaw, you won't have to work any more. You have got a new way to earn a living now."

Miss Aub said she again returned to Mrs. Roselle's, and left there to go to her father's house, at 1,208 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn. She emalned there over night, but did not tell her father anything about the assault. On the following day she came back to this city and visited a friend, Miss Mary Clementina Smedley of 11.1 West Thirty-fourth street, who took her to

father anything about the assault. On the following day she came back to this city and visited a friend. Miss Mary Clementina Smedley of 111 West Thirty-fourth street, who took her to see Dr. E. W. Burnette. The Doctor has since died. Upon his advice, with her father and Miss Smedley she called on Police Captain Gallagher at the West Sixty-eighth street station and told him her story. When Langerman was brought to the station house she identified him immediately. Her father jumped forward and grabbed Langerman by the throat-sayling: "It is you that outraged my poor daughter so." The policemen pulied her father away.

Lawyer Berg of counsel for Langerman conducted the cross-examination. He compelled Miss Aub to tell the history of her life in detail from the time of her mother's death in 1885. She told how she had worked to secure an education, and had worked in private families for her living. Her father had not provided for her in all those years, she said. She lived with her father two months last winter, but had to find other quarters after that time. Her father was a manufacturer of shirt waists.

Q.—Didn't you once secure 150 shares of stock from your father on a threat that if he didn't give them to you you would expose some transaction of his? A.—That is an absolute false-hood. I never blackmailed my father in my life.

Then followed questions whether Miss Aub

life. Then followed questions whether Miss Aub had not asked Mrs. Roselle about a number of young bachelors to whom she might sell books. Miss Aub denied these alleged conversations

Miss Aub dealed these alleged conversations embhatically.

Q.—When you first visited the house where Mr. Langerman's apartments were did you see a lady? A.—No. sir.

At a sign from Mr. Berg a woman stood up in the rear of the court room.

Q.—Do you mean to say you did not see this lady, Mrs. Charlton, when you called there? A.—No. sir: I did not.

Referring to Miss Aub's intention of committing suicide, Lawyer Berg said:

"You didn't go to the river, did you?"

"Well, I would have gone only I knew that if I did I would condemn my soul."

Q.—About ten days after the alleged assault, didn't you tell Mrs. Roselle that you had had a good time with Dr. Elmore drinking cocktails, and that you went out riding with him? A.—It is a positive falsehood, for I never went riding with any gentleman. sa positive taisehood, for I nover went riding vith any gentleman.
Q.—Didn't you tell Mrs. Roselle that if you tot \$200 you would leave New York city? A.—No. sir; that's another falsehood.
Then the foreman of the jury asked:
Q.—When you took the letter from Mrs. Roselle did you know the contents? A.—No.

Roselle did you know the contents? A.—No, sir. Q.—Was the letter sealed? A.—Yes, sir. Miss Aub was then asked if she had not seen another woman, named Mrs. Hutchinson, on one of her visits at Langerman's. Another of the group of women who are to testify for the defence stood up in the rear of the court room. Miss Aub said she had never seen her before, and the woman dropped back into her seat, apparently very much surprised.

Miss Aub was very much agitated when she left the stand, sithough the defence had not shaken her story of the assault. She walked down and took a seat on one side of the court room with the women from the Door of Hope, who are now caring for her. She buried her face in her hands while the women sat around and shielded her from the gaze of the spectators.

and shielded her from the gaze of the spectators.

Miss May Clementine Smedley, a teacher of elecution, who accompanied Miss Aub to the police station, was the next witness. She said that she had known harbara Aub for two years as one of the sweetest of viris, with a high moral character. She also described, with considerable dramatic effect, Miss Aub's first visit to her after the assault, and how she took her to Dr. Burnette, her own family physician. At the station house, when Langernian was brought, Miss Smedley said to him:

"My God, Mr. Langernian, is it possible that you have ruined this lovely, innocent girl?" and he replied. "I am as much surprised to think you would think me guilty of this as I am at the charge."

harge."
She was cross-examined briefly by Mr. Berg.
Q. What is your business? A.—I come in
the line of a Deisartean teacher and clocu-Q.—And you are giving us a sample of that

now?

"Must I answer?" asked the witness, appealing. The Recorder nodded and she replied:

"I am simply obeying. I am a lady."
Dr. William Hallam Parks of the Health Department and Police Surgeon Benjamin F. Dexter testified that Miss Aub had suffered violence and bore bruises on her body and breast on May 8, when they examined her.
Policeman Emanuel Meyer testified that on May 8 he called at Langerman's apartments with Policeman Lang. They found the defaction at home and told him they had come to

"This charge is false," Langerman said.
"This woman called on me with a letter to "This woman called on me with a letter to sell a book."

"Let me see the letter," Meyer sald. Langerman produced the letter and Meyer put it in his pocket.

"Here, that won't do; give me that letter," said the young lawyer. Meyer refused to return it, however, and then they took him to the station.

it, nowever, and the sets of the following station.

In the Yorkville Police Court the following morning Langerman, according to Meyer, approached him and said:

"Officer, you dent't want to hurt me, do

morning Langerman, according to meyer, approached him and said;

"Officer, you don't want to hurt me, do you?"

"Didn't you commit this assault on this young girl?" Meyer asked.

"You don't want me to commit myself, do you?" said Langerman.

"Well, you have refused to answer my question and I refuse to answer yours," said Meyer.

Meyer testified further that he and Lang visited Langerman's rooms the following morning and removed his night robe and the bed linen. They knocked the furniture around and opened and slammed the windows and doors to see if anybody would be attracted by the noise, but nobedy noticed them.

The prosecution rested here. The defence moved to dismiss the indictment under the section of the penal code which says a man shall not be convicted of rape on the uncorroborated testimony of the woman. The motion was denied, and the lawyers then pleaded for an adjournment. It was finally agreed to adjourn after the defence had opened. Col. Robert J. Haire then addressed the jury rather briefly in behalf of the defendant. He said they would prove that Miss Aub was a dangerous woman. She had called on Mr. Langerman, and, before doing so, had satisfied herself as to his financial condition by asking a woman whom she met at the door about him. They would also prove that on the morning Miss Aub said the assault was committed laughter and conversation were heard by a woman and her servant who occupied apartments over Langerman's sitting room were open. If Miss Aub had screamed that the two windows in Langerman's sitting room were open. If Miss Aub had screamed these women, he said, would certainly have heard the noise.

Langerman was taken to the Tombs. The trial will be resumed on Monday morning. heard the noise.

Langerman was taken to the Tombs. The trial will be resumed on Monday morning.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Oratorio Society. Yesterday afternoon, at the first concert for this season of the Oratorio Society, an opportunity was given to the New York public of contemplating one of the greatest and most completely beautiful choral works ever written Handel's "L'Allegro ed il Pensieroso,"

Within the memory of our oldest concert-goers this has not heretofore been done here, and it proved a most welcome change from some of the more hackneyed oratorios. It would seem possible, indeed, to select plenty of fresh material for performance from the compositions of an author whose works number alto gether 122, a greater part of them being of large proportions, for there are thirty-nine operas and twenty-one oratorios—quite a mountain of noble things to be piled up by the exertion and industry of one man.

Handel's genius was not only inexhaustible. but as a worker he was indefatigable, revising afterward with minutest detail the sketches which his ardent nature caused him at first outlining to set down with impetuous haste. Grandeur is a distinctive characteristic that lominates all Handel's writing. He is a great painter of words, too, and nowhere among all his inventions is this more fully shown than in the solo and chorus in the "Allegro," where the words

Sport that wrinkled Care derides And Laughter holding both his sides,

studied part, which in intelligent finish was most commendable. Especially in the laughing song he was able to produce good effects, but the apparently unconquerable nasal quality of his tone still detracts from real enjoyment or admiration which otherwise could be freely given to his singing. Mrs. Van der Veer Green took the contraito airs and Mr. Heinrich Meyn the solo bass parts.

Dvorak's 149th Psalm was given in connection with Haendel's work, but in contrast to the smooth and homogeneous phrases of the older writer, this work was trivial, noisy, and irritating. One can imagine that it would be effective for church use—it certainly does not contain beauty or inspiration enough to win praise from a concert audience, especially when put into close juxtaposition with a masterpiece such as it had for its companion yesterday.

The Performance of "Lobengria" at the

It was all on account of a mixture in the mind of the prima donna. A distinguished visitor went behind the scenes to offer her the compliments of the season. "Oh, don't speak to me," cried Nordica, in agitation. "I am singing Elsa, but I am thinking Isolde. She was so intent on studying her part for next Wednesday evening's performance that she forgot last night whether she was in love with Lohengrin or Tristan. This confusion in terfered to some degree with the success of her reappearance after many months' absence.

Apart from the prima donna's hesitation in purpose the performance was admirable. The applause was divided chiefly between the

De Reszkes. These famous brothers, although not rivals in voice, entered into such active competition with each other in art that it was not until the third act that active competition with each other in art that it was not until the third act that the tenor eclipsed the basso. In this scene Jean de Reszke was superb. His tones were sweet, vibrant, and pure; his tenderness was real, his passion pulsated, his sorrow was tragic. He has never sung the scene better, and, indeed, he has rendered few scenes so well. The romantic beauty of his recent Romeo was quite forgotten in the new and more spiendid art of his Lohengrin. His voice was in unusually good condition and its exquisitely sympathetic quality was exerted to the uttermost. In the Swan Song, the bed chamber duet, and the Holy Grail Song the great tenor swept the house into a fire of enthusiasm. The audience, which was chilling to Calvé on Wednesday evening, became awakened into ardor by the cloquence of Jean de Reszke. After each act he retired many times covered with flowers, wreaths, and blushes. If any of the new tenors of the company had a daring ambition to claim the contre of the stage before the winter is over, this vain hope was blighted by Jean de Reszke's Lohengrin.

Inspired by his brother's triumph and the quick applause of the audience, Edouard sang the part of the King superbly.

Mantelli was deeply, darkly, dangerously tragic in the role of Ortrud, and Mme. Hrema, her rival in the company and character, must practise hard to excel the Italians excellence in the balcony scene. Ancona was a duly wicked and expressive Tervamund, and De Vaschetti regained his youth to be a lusty-voiced and not untuneful Herald.

Anton Seid on this occasion took hold of the conductor's baton with such artistic fingers that every heauty in the scere was admirably shown. His reading lacked something of the nervous brilliancy which Mancinelli imparted to the opera last season, but it was more scholarly.

A Church Bedication in Brooklyn, The Wyckoff Heights Chapel, in Harman street, near Wyckoff avenue, Brooklyn, an off

shoot of the Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church, was dedicated last night. The sermon Church, was dedicated has ingut. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Joseph Dunn Burrell, pastor of the Classon avenue church, and addresses were made by the Rev. D. H. Overton, the Rev. David Jennor, and others. The congregation was organized three years age by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Classon avenue church, and has grown rapidly.

Counsel Assigned to Beresheim. Recorder Goff has assigned ex-Judge Noah Davis and Joseph Moes to act as counsel for Jacob Beresheim, who is indicted for murder in the first degree for killing William Krauel, the restaurant vasner of 1 569 Second synthesis THE CHILD REVIVALIST.

CLARETTA NORA AVERY'S FIRST SERMON IN THE NORTH. M. E. Eton Church in Bleecker Street Crowded Last Night to Hear the Pick

aninny Prescher-The Little Evangelist's Remarkable Coolness and Feurlessness. For the first time in her ten years of life Beretta Nora Avery, the Pickaniany Preacher, who has been so famous as a revivalist in the Carolinas for two years, faced a Northern audience last night. Reports of her power had preceded her. Not a negro in New York but knew that the famous child evangelist was here. The result was that before she began her sermon in the A. M. E. Zion Church at Bleecker and West Tenth streets every available spot of standing and sitting room was occupied, the chair loft, gallery, stairs, and vestibules were thronged, and outside the church hundreds of colored people turned away disconsolate in their disappointment or hung about patiently waiting in the hope of seeing the wonderful girl as she came out.

Most grown-up speakers facing so great an audience and an audience entirely unknown not only personally, but in character, would have felt some nervousness. Not so this child. She spoke as calmly and easily as if she were in conversation with her intimate friends. Before she began to speak one of the ministers asked:
"Won't you be frightened, facing such an au-

"What is there to be frightened at?" she asked in surprise. "I go to preach the word that God has called me to preach. How can I

be afraid with His power behind me? It was this fearlessness and ease that captured her audience for her. There was none of that religious, emotional intensity to which the negro race so tends and which finds its most passionate outlet in the camp meetings and re-vivals. Though a revivalist herself Cleretta Avery does not practice this sort of preaching. Nor was it the sense of the sermon, for there was no remarkable strength of thought or expression in it; but the spectacle of this girl, who, at an age when her schoolmates have hardly given over their dolls, stood up before those thousands and spoke to them with absolute conviction on the subject which of all subjects has the greatest influence over them; that was what held those people speechless and all but breathless in absorbed attention, listening to her words as to the expression of an inspired prophecy.

She was accompanied to the church by her mother and the Rev. J. L. Dart, President of the Charleston Industrial School, to raise money for which she has come North. On her arrival for which she has come North. On her arrival the people already crowding the building pushed forward to get a view of her. She was dressed in a black dress of a length a little greater than accorded with her years, and wore a large black hat. As she mounted the pulpit a little buzz of excitement went through the audience. A woman standing in the aisle exclaimed:

"They hadn't ought to let her pleach; she's too little."

man standing in the aisle exclaimed:

"They hadn't ought to let her pieach; she's too little."

"Hush up!" came the reproving response from a companion; "she's got the word."

Then after prayer and a hymn the child was introduced and began to preach, Her voice, very full for so young a girl, while not very strong, was clear by virtue of a shriliness that was not without a pleasing quality. Her gestures were few and expressive, and in the use of her voice, its inflections and emphasis, she showed plainly the training of her father, who was a public lecturer before his death. In substance, her sermon was of a kind easily imagined; exhortations to piety, warnings against sin, appeals to her hearers to acknowledge Christ and be saved. Throughout she spoke with the dignity of one who holds the vocation of preaching a lofty one, and not once did she appeal to the hysterical spirit which many revivalists strive to evoke.

Her sentences were cleverly alternated so as to allow of no monotony: long periods, interrupted by brief, telling sentences and the rhetorical question, were frequently used. Her language was simple and direct, without the slightest attempt at ornamental verblage. She spoke for about fifteen minutes.

The Rev. Joslah Caldwell, pastor of the church, introduced her, quoting the text:

"A little child shall lead you, for out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise."

Then the girl knelt and prayed in a low voice.

the devil's cohorts, have death in their pots. How shall our souls live? Where shall they live? In hell? Or in heaven, with God?"

"Bless the Lord! Oh, bless God in heaven," cried an old colored woman in the audience, but she was speedily quieted, and the preacher took no notice of her at all.

"Now, sinners," the sermon went on, "I want you all to give your hearts to God. You are never to old or too young to die, never too young or too old to repent and be saved in the Lord Jesus, I was converted at one year and a half of age. Some may say that that is too young; that it is impossible, but I remember it. I remember well the day I was converted, and I have been growing stronger ever since."

Throughout the sermon the attitude of her hearers was one of rapt attention. There were few pious exclamations, for the speaker did not wittingly give opportunity for them. It would be difficult to describe the attraction that held the thousands hanging on her every word. It could not have been curiosity alone, for the intentness was as eager at the close as at the beginning. Yet the attraction was present, and potently so. Before she was laif way through, the crowd pressing in from outside crowded the gallery staircase to such an extent that for a moment at one time there seemed some danger of a panic, caused by the struggle of two young women and a young man to gat out. Every possible space was preëmpted. The window spaces were filled with standing beople, and on top of the thin partition separating the choir loft from the gallery landing were perched two men at the imminent peril of having the filmsy structure give way and precipitate them on the crowd beneath. A great majority of the audience was colored, but there were many whites, and they seemed as much interested as the others. At the end of the services the people crowded forward to the platform, and it was only after a struggle that the little girl was escorted through the crowd.

PRESTON HARRISON'S ESCAPE.

His Host and a Companion Killed by South fica Islanders. CRICAGO, Nov. 22.-William Preston Harrison, son of the late Mayor Harrison, who is ex-pected here from the South Sea Islands next

reek, writes from Sydney, N. S. W.: "News has just been received of a terrible crime committed in the Solomon Islands within a few weeks after my departure from the group.

a few weeks after my departure from the group. Although many hunaired miles away from the scene of horror, I cannot help feeling that I had a narrow escape from death in a fearful form myself, as the following will excitain:

"During the middle of June I was the guest for a week of Charles S. Atkinson at his station in Rublana Lagoon on the Island of New Georgia. His boys served as my guides during that time, and appeared a willing, good-natured lot of savages. Atkinson was pressing in his invitation for me to spend a couple of months with him, and it was only at the last moment that I determined to postpone such a visit for another year.

year.

"The day we satied away from Rublana, Atkinson, with his mate Floyd, also left in his small trading schooner for a run around the group. While asleep the crew, who had served under him many months, killed both of the white men and subsequently feasted on their bodies. Had I remained the same fate would have befallen me. The murder took place close to where we lay anchored for some days."

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Thomas H. Armstrong, who was a park policemar for fitteen years, died yesterday in Believus Hospital at the age of 45. Judge Patterson has granted an absolute divor-to Minute B. Forehand from Charles E. Forehan Judge McAdam has granted Mathiide Levine an abs lute divorce from Morris Levine.

Inte divorce from Horris Levine.

The twenty-eighth anniversary of the death of the Manchester marryrs—Allen. Larkin, and O'Brien—will be celebrated under the auspices of the Clannacies at Grand Central Falace. Laxington avenue, Forty-third to Forty-fourth street, on Sunday evening. Fatrick Spillane, who was indiced for manniaughter with Faul Dower in causing the death of Timothy D. Murphy in a saloen row on Feb. S last at Sinety-seventh street and Second avenue, was dispharged yesterday by Recorder (10ff in the General Essions. Dower was nequitted a few days ago.

Dower was acquitted a few days ago.

The jury that, with Judge Andrews, has been trying for several days the suit brought by Joslab Ewing against Maud Lascriles, in which he seeks to recover \$6.000 on an assigned claim from W. W vandiver, a lawyer of Rome, Oa., for legal services that he had rendered to the defendant's husband, the swindler "Lord Beresford," brought in a verdict yesterday for \$6.00 for the plaintif, this being the full amount the latternance.



BANING POWDER

OBITUARY.

Beath of the Author of "Kaloola," "The Berber," and "Never Again,"

William Starbuck Mayo, a retired obysician and author, died yesterday morning at his apartments in the Hotel Bristol, where he has apartments in the Hotel Bristol, where he has lived for the past five years. He was born in Ogdensburg in April, 1812, and was a graduate of the Potsdam Academy. At the age of 17 he began the study of medicine, and in 1833 he was:graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of this city. For some time thereafter he was connected with the institutions on Blackwell's Island. In 1851 he married Miss Heien Stuyvesant, who died in 1890. No children were born to them. He was at one time an associate editor of the New York Mirror.

He preferred literary work to medicine, and had not practised since early in the fifties, devoting nearly all of his time, when not travelling, to writing books founded on historical events and descriptive of the countries through which he had travelled.

Some of his best-known works are "Flood and Field, or Tales of Battles on Sea and Land," published in 1844: "Kaloola, or Journeyings to the Djebel Kumri," purporting to be the autobiography of Jonathan Romer, and describing his marvellous adventures in Africa, published in 1849: "The Berber, or the Mountaineer of the Atlas" (1850): "Romance Dust from the Historic Placer," a collection of short tales, founded on historical incidents (1851), and a society novel, his latest work, entitled "Never Again" (1873).

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock on Sunday, at St. Mark's Church, corner Tenth street and Second avenue. lived for the past five years. He was born in

Oblinary Notes.

News was received here yesterday that the Rev. Dr. Cornelius V. A. Van Dyck had died in Beyrout, Syria. Dr. Van Dyck completed the translation of the Bible into Arabic, the work having been begun by the Rev. Dr. Ell Smith. He was born in Kinderhook, N. Y., in 1818. He studied in the Kinderhook Academy and was graduated from the Jefferson Medical College. When he was 20 years old he made up his mind to devote his life to mission work, and offered his services to the American Board of Foreign Missions, which sent him to Syria. This was in 1840. He labored as a missionary until 1887, and then took up the work of translating the Bible from the point where it had been left by the death of Dr. Smith. He devoted soven years to that work. The translation, when it was finished, was adopted by all the Bible societies. He came to America in 1865, and efforts were made to keep him here, but he inslated upon returning to Syria. He became a professor in the Protestant College in Beyrout, and continued his teaching and his mission work to the time of his death. He was honored greatly in Syria, and was decorated by the Sultan. He held the degrees of M. D., D. D., L. H. D., and Lt. D. President Gliman of the Johns Hopkins University placed a tablet in the room in the house where the translation of the Bible was finished.

Henry Augustus Tappin died of Bright's disease at Twin Oaks, the country seat of his

The funeral and interment will be private.

Flavel Scott Mines, the well-known writer of verse and fiction, died at Crefeld, Germany, on Thursday, to which place he was appointed Consul by President Cleveland two years ago. His home was on Staten Island. Mr. Mines was but 30 years old, and had been connected with the publishing house of Harper & Bros. from an early age. He reached an editorial post on Harper's Weekly, but about five years ago he resigned to take charge of a new magazine. It never appeared, and he devoted his time to contributing to the illustrated weekles and other publications.

Charles Frothingham died at his residence.

tributing to the illustrated weeklies and other publications.

Charles Frothingbam died at his residence, 13 West Forty-fifth street, early yesterday morning. He had a stroke of apoplexy on Nov. 15. He was born in Chester, Mass., in 1816, but spent most of his life in Albany, where he lived until 1868, since when he had been a resident of this city. He leaves a wife and four children, the oldest of whom, a son, is C. F. Frothingham, a stock broker. The funeral will be on Monday at the Brick Presbyterian Church.

John F. Wisschusen, Sr., one of the most prominent citizens of Belleville, N. J., died there yesterday morning of heart disease. He was born in 1838 in Hanover, Germany, and he started in the grocery business in Belleville thirty-three years ago. He was a Democrat, and he held the offices of School Truster, Township Committeeman, and Borough Commissioner. A wife and four children survive him.

Augustus C. Kellogg died of paralysis on

sioner. A wife and four children survive him.

Augustus C. Kellogg died of paralysis on
Thursday night at his home in Elizabeth, N. J.
He was born in that city on Dec. 18, 1821, and
resided there during his entire life. He was
graduated from Princeton in the class of 1840,
and afterward entered into mercantile business.
He was public spirited and missed voting at but
one election during the fifty-three years he was
a qualified voter. He died a bachelor.

John Roderick Stebbins died at his home in
Kingston, N. Y., yesterday, aged 65 years. He
was born in Coxsackte, and for twenty-five
years had been the senior member of the firm
of Stebbins, Brodhoad & Van Wagener, dry
goods merchants. At one time he was Postmaster at Rondout, and was an ardent Republican.

John Redfern, the tailor, died at his house in

John Redfern, the tailor, died at his house in Cowes, Isle of Wight, yesterday.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 22.—George Harris, the negro who is the original "Uncle Tom" in Mrs. Harriet Beacher Stowe's book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Is living in this city at 37 Race street in a destitute condition. He will be 84 years old next March and is very feeble. In an interview to-night he said that he had been living on five cents a day. cents a day. The Disappearing Horse Car.

Practically no horse cars are built nowadays almost all the new street cars made are electric almost all the new street cars made are electric or cable cars. Of the horse cars still remaining in use, the greatest number, proportionately, are used in Europe, where electric and horse cars are said to be now about equal in numbers, the substitution of electric methods of propul-sion proceeding less rapidly there than here.

Where Yesterday's Fires Wore. A. H.—S:45, 61 Montgomery street, Bernstein & Lipschutz, damage trifling; 4:40,7,1,21 Second ave-nue, Richael J. Kligannon, damage \$500; 5:25, 635 Second avenue, Deckman's cyster salcon, damage \$150: 9:50, 150 Peari street, Jones Eine & Co., dam-age trifling; 11:46, 48 James street, Peter Deliega, damage trifling. F. H.—9:10, 2,854 Seventh avenue, Charles H. Me-Gee, damage \$50. L. M .- 8:45, 61 Montgomery street, Bernstein

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Casteria. THE LATEST PHASE OF THE HOUSE-SMITHS' STRIKES.

Warn Their Men that If They Bon't Return to Work on Monday Their Places Will He Filled by Other Men. A move was made yesterday by J. B. & J. M. Cornell and Milliken Brothers, the two firms against whom the Housesmiths' Union has ordered strikes, which will bring the fight to a crisis one way or the other. The strikes are supposed to be a prelude to a trades union wa against the Iron League, and the two firms have decided, in case the strikers do not return to work by Monday, to begin filling their places with other workmen on Tuesday. There were two days' pay owing to the strikers were two days' pay owing to the atrikers when they went out, and, yesterday being pay day with both firms, the strikers went to the offices for their money. In anticipation of trouble, the Police Department had been notified to send men to the offices of J. B. & J. M. Cornell and the Cornell iron works, adjoining them at Twenty-sixth street and Eleventh avenue. Half a dozen policemen were on hand when the strikers appeared. Each man received the following notice with his pay envelope:

NOTICE.

NOV. 22, 1895.

Nov. 22, 1300.

All men formerly employed by us who are now on arrike are heroby notified that unless they return to work on or before Monday next, 25th inst., we will be obliged to put other men in their places.

J. B. & J. M. CORNELL.

strike are heroly notined that unless they return to work on or before Monday next. With insk, we will be obliged to put other men in their places.

The strikers were quiet and went straight to Clarendon Hall after receiving their envelopes. They did not like to talk about the new movo.

The talk of a possible lock-out of the union was revived yesterday. J. M. Cornell, President of the Iron League, who is looked upon as the leading spirit, would neither admit nor deny that a lock-out was among the probabilities of the light. "It is looking too far shead," he said; "but I can say this; I have only to hold up my hand and the rest of the members of the Iron League will come to my assistance. It has been represented in some way that I am the most aggressive member of the league, but it is not too. I have no objection to organized labor, but I will not discriminate against non-union men. Some of the members of the league go further than this, and are inclined to go against union men altogether. When the eight-hour work day was grantedlito the men unsolicited last May I was the one who first proposed it."

"Supposing the question of recognition of the union was disposed of, would you grant the wages demanded?"

"We would not. The state of the trade would not allow it. We will give the men until Monday, and if they do not return to work we will begin filling their places on Tuesday. I have reason to believe we will have no difficulty in getting men. We believe that a non-union man, has as good a right to work as a union man, and, also, that he has a right, if he chooses, to keep out of the union. Further than this we have nothing against trades unions, but we won't treat with the union on behalf of our employees."

At Milliken Brothers' city offices on the top floor of 39 Cortlandt street there was also a gathering of strikers, numbering perhaps 500, to receive the two days' pay due them. Though Mr. F. Milliken says there was no preconcerted arrangement between Mr. Cornell and him, the emboyees received a notice very

for an hour. After they had been paid Mr. Milliken was asked if he thought the trouble would soon be over.

"I have strong hopes that it will," he said, "and that by Monday the men will come to their senses and return to work. Some of my men told me that they went on strike unwillingly. A number of them were paid higher than any other firm paid. The men had all agreed to wait until May 1, 1896, before making any new demands, in order that I might so arrange my future contracts."

The Board of Walking Delegates held a brief meeting late in the afternoon. The Secretary then announced that the delegates were in readiness to order sympathetic strikes when called upon, and that two engineers had been ordered out on the building at Prince street and Broadway. Delegate Gaillard of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters said he had called out nine framers belonging to the Brotherhood on the building at Woosterstreetnear Bleecker, because four non-union housesmiths were working there for J. B. & J. M. Cornell, In the evening it was announced that the Council of the stone industry had endorsed the strike of the housesmiths. The officers of the Council allege that it controls 30,000 men in the stone trades. One of the tielegates said that it any of the stone workers were ordered on strike in a building it would involve strikes of the stone workers in the yards and of the building material handlers. He could not say what steps would be taken in case a lockout was ordered. "But I do say," he said, "that it is easily possible for these strikes to render 30,000 or 40,000 people idle."

BOYCOTT ON THE WANAMAKERS

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.-The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor, by a two-thirds vote, this morning adopted an amendment to 'the constitution, which if it receives the sanc tion of the majority of the local assemblies on the referendum vote, will prevent the perpetuation in office of the general officers of the organization. This amendment prohibits the election of these officials for more than two consecutive

debate, in which statements reflecting on the course pursued by John Wanamaker of Philadolphia were made. His store, employing about 1,000 people, mostly girls, was ordered to be boycotted because, as it was represented, they were compelled to become members of a beneficial association in which they had no controlling voice, and for the further reason that they were assessed on the occasion of the recent visit of the Letter Carriers' Association to Philadelphia to defray the expenses of a reception tenphia to defray the expenses of a reception tening voice, and for the further reason that they were assessed on the occasion of the recent visit of the Letter Carriers' Association to Philadelphia to defray the expenses of a reception tendered the carriers by Mr. Wanamaker. It was said that this assessment was from 20 to 80 cents each, according to the amount of wages paid to the employee, and that, as a matter of fact, the reception to the carriers, as a whole, did not take place, but that only a favored few were invited.

The charges against John Wanamaker and Wanamaker & Brown were brought by District Assembly No. 1, and in the latter case it was charged that employees were compelled to sign an iron-clad agreement not to belong to any labor organization; the goods were claimed to be made in sweat shops, and the employees compelled to join a beneficial association operated by the firm and in which participation was denied them. A boycott on both these concerns was approved by the General Assembly.

Recently a boycott was placed upon Hackett, Carhart & Co. of New York by the United Garment Workers because that firm refused to discharge Knights of Labor. The assembly this morning discussed the best means of making this unjust boycott inoperative, and decided to discipline all local assemblies that did not actively participate in the labor of assisting the firm and rendering the boycott of the Garment Workers harmless.

The report of the Committee on Finance was adopted. It recommends that the financial year be changed so as to end Sept, 30 instead of June 30, as at present. The books of Secretary and Treasurer Hayes were found to be correct, and the report of the Committee was agreed to with but little debate.

Rochester, N. Y., was selected as the next place of meeting. They seem found to be correct, and the report of the committee was agreed to with but little debate.

Rochester, which said:

"The General Assembly adjourned at 7:30 this evening to meet in Rochester, N.Y., on the first Tuesday after the second Monday in November, 1840. A telegram was recei

come on that occasion will be cordial and heart-felt."

The delegates say this is the first message of welcome they have yet received from a munici-pal official on such an occasion.

General Master Workman Sovereign was se-lected as a delegate to the International Labor Convention in London, England, to be held in August, 1896, and T. J. O'Reilly of Brooklyn was elected as proxy.

STOLE FOR HIS HUNGRY WIFE, John Jackson Forced to Become a Thief in

John Jackson, an old man living at 402 West Twenty-sixth street, was held for trial by Magistrate Simms in the Jefferson Market Po lice Court yesterday for stealing groceries valued at thirty cents. Jackson said his aged wife was without food when he stole.
"She is over 70 years old," continued the

"She is over 70 years old," continued the prisoner, "and, when I saw my old lady hungry, it just broke my heart. While walking through Sixth avenue yesterday, thinking what I would do, I saw some groceries on a stand and took them. I never committed a crime in my life before, but my poor old wife was hungry."

Policeman Frank of the Tenderloin precinct seemed ashanned of having made the arrest.

"I saw him walk off with the things," said the policeman." and I collared him. That's all I'vegot to say."

Harry Scherm, a clerk in Pfinger's grocery store at 270 Sixth avenue, made an affidavit charging the old man with stealing the following articles: One loaf of bread, valued at 5 cents; one pound of crackers, valued at 5 cents; 10 cents, worth of cheese, 5 cents, worth of candy, and 5 cents worth of grapes. All of the articles were tied in one bundle that had been put on the street stand, ready for delivery to a customer.

"You are committed in default of \$200 bail

"You are committed in default of \$200 ball for trial," said the Magistrate to the prisoner. The old man wept and sobbed as be was led away by a court officer.

MAY BECOME A LOCKOUT. AS OF OLD

Men want to Live Long, be Strong, Happy, Love and be Loved. AND THEY MAY!

THE SECRET DISCOVERED.



"Make it known "Make it known! "Tell it to all Men !

world that you have the secret of perfect health for men; of power over disease, weakness and decay, of Glorious Manhood. Write it, talk it

So writes a happy man, fresh from the Slough of Despond.
Well, the discovery has been proclaimed but men are slow to believe.
The way is open to inquire, to investigate.
Why will not every man do so?
There is a simple way to cure at home all those baneful effects of the sins of youth and the excesses of later years which blast the lives of multitudes of men.
There is a way to regain strength lost by disease, overwork and worry.
A way to secure and retain the abilities sacrificed to dissipation—to "be glad again after suffering and atonement."
A way to replace nervousness, dread and despondency with courage and self-respect.
A way to give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.
A way to remove every obstacle to happy and

body.

A way to remove every obstacle to happy and fruitful married life.

All this is clearly shown in a little medical work recently published. It is not a book for general circulation, being purely medical and scientific and for men only who need advice and aid.

How to get it: Write to the Eric Medical

and aid.

How to get it: Write to the Erie Medical Company, Buffalo, N. Y., say you read the article in this paper and ask them to send you the book called "Complete Manhood, and the Way to Attain It." They will send one copy entirely free in a plain sealed wrapper to any man who writes for it at once in good faith. -Adv.

CUSHING BEATS THE MAINE. The Torpedo Boat Attacks the Battle Ship

NEWPORT, Nov. 22.-The battle ship Maine was beaten by the torpedo boat Cushing to-

night in a sham fight.
Rules were arranged similar to those which have governed the drill between the torpedo station and the Cushing. Lieut. Smith of the any obstruction within 2,000 yards, one sea mile. The Maine has four searchlights, and the officers of the ship thought they would be winners

in an attack in a harbor where they had only four narrow channels to sweep.

The torpedo boat had an easy victory, and tonight, had it been an actual conflict, the Maine would now be lying beneath the waters of Narragansett Hay.

The arrangements were kept as secret as possible. The Cushing left her dock and ran out to the ship in mid-harbor under running lights. After a brief conference these lights were hidden, and the Cushing sped off toward the channel.

in an attack in a harbor where they had only

nel.
The searchlights were thrown upon a clouded

nel.

The searchlights were thrown upon a clouded sky where the moon only occasionally showed itself, and when they again searched the waters the boat was nowhere to be seen. She had doubled her tracks, passed within 1,500 yards of the ship, and run out to sea.

Then, with the beams of light frequently playing over her, she glided up the channel close under the Fort Adams shore, and started on a direct course for the ship. She was discovered only when within twenty seconds of torpedoing distance and before all the lights could be trained upon her, she had discharged all three of her tornedoes, rockets serving as torpedoes. When the allotted two minutes had expired after her discovery, she was alongside the ship, having approached under reduced speed.

For the ship to have scored a victory the lights should have been on the boat for two minutes before coming within 500 yards. The Cushing again left the ship and laid over toward the Jamestown shore, and then there came another hunt and a worse defeat.

The Cushing ran up the bay and thence down past the training station, until she had a clear run of 2,000 yards. Her course was then laid toward the ship, and she had run well within the 500 yards. Her course was then laid toward the ship, and she had run well within the 500 yards range when she fired a green rocket, denoting the first torpedo, and on the fractions of the minute two more green ones were fired.

Up to the firing of the first rocket she had not

fractions of the minute two more green ones were fired.

Up to the firing of the first rocket she had not been discovered, though the light was constantly upon her. Thus she proved herself more than a match for the ship. Her speed exceeded but slightly fifteen knots during her attacks, and in the last attack it did not reach this, since the run was so short that though full speed was ordered, the engineers could not get down to work before orders were received to slow down.

This is the first time within the history of the United States navy that a torpedo boat has attacked a ship with four search lights, and what makes the defeat all the more discouraging for the ship's officers is the fact that the night was favorable for search lights.

SHOT DEAD IN A FIGHT.

William Boyd of Flemington Attacks His

Landlord with a Knife, FLEMINGTON, N. J., Nov. 22.-William Boyd was in an ugly mood yesterday morning about his coffee, which he said was not sweet enough. He got into a quarrel with his landlord, J. M. Harrison, about this, and when he left the place it is said he swore he would have vengeance when he got back. This morning, at 1 o'clock, he returned, armed with a butcher knife, and said, it is alleged, that he was going

knife, and said, it is alleged, that he was going to take Harrison's life. Harrison warned Boyd to keep away, but the latter broke open the kitchen door and made passes at Harrison with the knife.

Harrison received a few wounds and then he opened fire on his boarder with a revolver. He fred five times. The last builet took effect and Boyd recled and fell dead in the doorway. Harrison surrendered himself to the police and was locked up in the Lambertville city jail. He will probably be brought to the Hunterdon county jail hers to-morrow. Coroner Brokaw ordered Harrison to be locked up until an inquest can be held. Boyd's body was taken to the city morgue. Both men are negroes.

held. Boyd's body was taken to the city morgue. Both men are negroes.

John H. Wilson, who saw the shooting, says he thinks Harrison was justified in killing Boyd. During the fight between Boyd and Harrison the wife of the latter was painfully injured in jumping from a second-story window, she jumped from the window to go for assistance. She had no other egress from the house except by going through the room where the light was going on. Both Harrison and Boyd worked in the Belgium block works.

Mrs. Cecelia Hutchinson has brought a suit gainst her husband, Frank E. Hutchinson, in the Supreme Court for a limited divorce on the ground of cruelty. She says that Hutchinson, who is an engineer on the New York Central, was in the habit of placing pictures of nude women on the parlor mantel in the presence of her children, and that when she protested he beat her. Judgo Lawrence in the Supreme Court has allowed Mrs. Hutchison \$40 a month alimony and \$75 counsel fee pending trial.

An Opportunity for THANKSGIVING 33¼ to 50% Discount

off a lot of GOOD DINNER SERVICES we wish to dispose of to make room for new importations constantly arriving.

DAVIS COLLAMORE & CO

BROADWAY AND 21ST ST.

TRIED TO KILL HIS WIFE.

MRS. KELLY LEAPED FROM A WING

Caught Hold of a Fire Escape Ten Foot Distinct and Reached Safety—Although Repeatedly Stabbed She Will Probably Recover—Kelly Cut His Throat a Little, Robert Kelly, 55 years old, a carpenter, of 196

West Fiftieth street, attacked his wife, Annie, 28 years old, with a butcher knife last night, and after stabbing her six times tried to cut his throat. He is now in the prison ward of Belles vue Hospital.

For some time past alternations between Kelly and his wife, who had supported him as well as the two children for several years past, have been frequent, and when drunk, which, is to said, was as frequently as he could obtain the money to purchase sufficient liquor, he has beaten and abused her.

Two weeks ago Mrs. Kelly was prevailed upon by the neighbors to have her husband arrested, and he was sentenced by Magistrate Cornell of the Yorkville Police Court to five days, which he served. Immediately upon his release he returned to

the house and broke all the furniture in sight, including a \$30 clock and a \$15 mirror. He cus a sofa into strips, and robbed the pillows of their

Mrs. Kelly again applied for a warrant, which was issued by Magistrate Cornell on Nov. 14. It was not served, however, as Kelly left the nouse on that day and remained absent until yesterday noon, when, in the absence of the family, he entered the apartments, to which he had a key, and re-moved the bolt from the door, so he could not be locked out. He then went down stairs to Burke's saloon, where he asked the bartender. Burke's saloon, where he asked the bartender, Thomas Hanly, for a drink, remarking at the same time that he intended committing suicida. Hanly refused to serve him, as he was already partly intoxicated, and he went away. Nothing more was seen of him until nearly 2:30 o'clock, when he returned and went up stairs. In the mean time Mrs. Kelly had got home, and, discovering the absence of the bolt, had purchased another, with which she replaced the original.

Finding that he had been frustrated, Kelly began kicking at the door and demanding admittance. When Mrs. Kelly opened it he entered and bolted the door benind him. Then, drawing a butcher knife from his pocket, he yelled loud enough for the neighbors to hear him.

Prepare for death. Better say your prayers.

him.

Prepare for death. Better say your prayers, 'cause I'm going to do for you."

The woman's screams could be heard both in the street and by the occupants of the houses in the rear, which faced upon Forty-ninth street.

The inmates of these tenements flocked to the windows, and several were spectators to the subsequent struggle between the man and woman.

wildows, and neveral were specialors to the subsequent struggle between the man and woman.

He stabbed her in the neck twice, inflicting wounds from which she bled profusely, but she continued to scream and struggle. Once in the unequal contest she gained possession of the knife, but he struck her a blow in the face with his flat which broke her nose, blackened her left eye, and for the moment stunned her. He stabbed her in the arm and body, while she struggled to reach the window.

With a final effort she at last reached it, and bleeding from half a dozen wounda, she leaped upon the sill, and with a shriek jumped for a fire-escape, which was fully ten feet away.

She caught the railing with both hands, and drawing herself over, crossed the fire escape to the window of the adjoining flat, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Fuller. Breaking the glass with her clenched fist, she undid the latch and fell into the room fainting. The Kellyn's rooms are in the second story, and a fall might have been fatal.

Helly made several ineffectual attempts while his wife was clinging to the fire-escape railing to shove her off, but the distance was too great, and he was unable to force her to lose her grip. On seeing her in safety he drew the knife scross his own throat and fell to the floor.

Policemen were now summoned, and Mrs. Kelly was removed to Roosevelt Hospital, and

his own throat and fell to the floor.

Policemen were now summoned, and Mrs.
Kelly was removed to Roosevelt Hospital, and
later to the house of Mrs. Anna Lacroix of 168
West Forty-seventh street, where she has been
employed as lady's maid for the past six years.
She will probably recover, despite her many
wounds. Kelly's hijury to himself is superficial.

DUFFY'S NEW HEARSH SEISED

A Deputy Shoriff Drives It Triumphantly Out of Duffyville. There was excitement in Duffyville, yesterday went to the place of business of James Duffy. indertaker, son of ex-Alderman Michael Duffy. in 102d street, between Second and Third aveof Joseph H. Lippe for a new hearse and an undertaker's wagon. After some argument they levied on the hearse and wagon.

The news spread, and crowds of women began to gather in 102d street. They came down from the big end of Harlem and up from Nines-second street, where the little ferryboat lands passengers from Blackwell's Island. In frathe ferryboat suspended making trips for haif an hour, while the deck hands went up to Third avenue to "see about it." Shortly after 9 o'clock the hear

out of the stable. The driver on the box did not wear the customary silk hat, but displayed a deputy sheriff's badge. Then came the undertaker's wagon. A crowd of women with green and black plaid shawls over their heads had gathered on the corner of Third avenue.

"Deed an' it's an insult to the dead. Lord have mercy on their souls," said one of the old

"The man on th' box'll have McManus's luck," said another. "Thim constables wud never have taken that hearse if my Dan was never have taken that hearse if my Dan was livin'."

The hearse and undertaking wagon were driven around into Third avenue. The crowd followed to 100th street and saw the hearse driven into the Harlem Storage Company's building, at 211.

"It's no hearse of mine," said James Duffy, the ex-Alderman's son. "My hearse is over in the stable now. So is my undertaking wagon. The hearse and wagon seized was only stabled there by another Duffy—a relative of ours—bus we had nothing to do with it. He simply with a stable the hearse there, and the Sheriff's took it and the wagon away."

"They'd never dare take the original Duffy hearse," said one of Mike's friends. "It would be worth the life of every Sheriff and Deputy Sheriff is the world to seize that," he continued, pointing to a hearse in the stable that has the reputation of having been to Calvary 1,751 times. "No, sir, the entire National Guard couldn't take that hearse away from Duffyville."

The Weather. The last of the cold wave was felt along our coast and over the New England States yesterday morning, and was followed by warmer weather, brought on by a storm area passing northeastward from Texas. There was cloudy weather and rain over the central States, and scattered snow in the lake regions. Fol-lowing benind this disturbance is a most decided cold wave, the centre of which was over the Dakotas and Minnesota, where the thermometer yesterday was registering from 10 to 12 degrees below zero. The cold was spreading more to the south than to the east, and will be felt over the Southern States before t reaches this section.

if reaches this section.

The day was clear and slightly colder in the morning in this city, warming up in the afternoon; highest official temperature 47°, lowest 24°; average humidity. 53 per cent.; wind mostly easterly, average velocity eight miles an hour; barometer, corrected to read to

sea level, at 8 A. M. 30.58, 3 P. M. 30.46.
The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy, 8uw building recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

BA. M.	30'	20'	3.80 P. M.	50'	49'
BA. M.	40'	27'	8 P. M.	40'	45'
DA. M.	40'	30'	0 P. M.	40'	45'
DA. M.	47'	36'	12 Mid.	45'	
Salver	47'	36'	12 Mid.	45'	
Salver	47'	36'	12 Mid.	45'	
Salver	47'	36'	12 Mid.	45'	
Salver	45'	45' Average on Nov. 29, 1894 WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR SATURDAY.			

For New England, partly cloudy weather, with light ocal rain or snow; easterly winds; slight changes in emperature.

For eastern New York, light snows in northern portions

fair weather followed by showers in the southern por-tion; scinds shifting to easteriy.

For eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaw wars, fair in the morning; probably local showers in ware, fair in the morning; probably local showers in the evening or night; winds shifting to easterly. For the District of Columbia and Maryland, fair in the morning, probably followed by light rains; south-erly winds, shifting to easterly; slight changes in tem-

perature to-day; colder Sunday.

For western New York and western Pennsylvania, cloudy with light rains or anowe; easterly winds; co'der in Pennsylvanta this evening. SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

At Elizabeth yesterday Frank Freehill, a framp, who killed Policeman Jewell of Rahway on March S last, was convicted of manslaughter.

PINE
PLINT'S chowrooms
and factory, situated
PLINT'S in the midst of the PURNITURE,
labor harket, has the
PLINT'S advantage of obtaining first-class mechan
PLINT'S ice as the lowest rate FURNITURE,
of wases
46 WEST TSd ST., KEAR SECONDWAY.